of his rose-red palace to Asia's greatest mosque for prayer. Even now there is no lovelier sight on earth than the Jama Musjid on a Friday, when all the ten thousand worshippers are each clad in a different hue. But those were statelier days, when Aurungzeb, sometimes on his elephant decorated with rich trappings and covered with a canopy, and sometimes on a throne gleaming with azure and gold placed on a litter of scarlet and gold brocade, and followed by his *Qmrahs* on horseback and in *palkis^* and by silver mace-bearers, passed through the troop-lined streets and halted at the gates. And Bernier tells us that his sister, Roshanara, went on her elephant, seated in a turret blazing with gold and azure, the animal bearing massive bells of silver and decked with curious embroideries and costly trappings, and with a young female slave plying a peacock's tail to remove dust and flies, and followed by over fifty other elephants nearly equally resplendent, bearing the noblest ladies in the land, and followed by crowds of attendants both

horse and foot, looked so lovely that the Indian poets compared them to goddesses come again to earth.

But* surely that eastern princess of Delhi's

palmy